

sin, or at least, realize it as nearly as it is possible for us to realize it, and be truly sorry for what we have done. For, "godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation not to be repented of; but the sorrow of the world worketh death." John said, to those that came out to hear him, "Bring forth fruits meet for repentance." After we have realized that we are guilty, confessed our sins and repented thereof, we must acknowledge our Savior before men. Christ has said, "He that will confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven; but whosoever shall deny me before men him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven." Oh, then let us confess his most high and holy name, for no other name is like the name of Jesus. Then follows obedience to his commands. We must leave off all sin and follow the Lamb of Calvary. As the disciples in the days of Christ, left their nets and followed him, so we must leave all else and follow him. Oh, then will there be rejoicing! The heavenly host will sing anthems of praise and joy, and the saints on earth will praise the Lord that a sinner has been turned from the error of his way. And the joy does not stop here. The repented sinner will experience great joy that he has been freed from sin. He rejoices that he has a free conscience and a pure heart. He rejoices that he can experience the love of God and the love of his brethren. He rejoices that he has found salvation through the blood of the Lamb. He rejoices that he has a hope of heaven where he can enjoy the eternal rest singing praises to God and the Lamb who set him free from sin and gave him an inheritance around the great white throne. And oh, the great joy there will be in eternity when he shall hear those joyful words, "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world;" and shall receive a place with the sheep at the right hand of God, and enjoy the blessings of God forever and ever. Then, "To every one that thirsteth come ye to the waters." "The Spirit and the bride say come. And let him that heareth say come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will let him take the water of life freely."

It is mortifying to know in what profound darkness of mind many who are prominent in the church, as office-bearers, are content to remain in reference to the affairs of that church on the theater of the world.—*Central Presbyterian*.

THE religion of Christ sobers the vain and gladdens the wise.

Home Circle.

THE LOST BOY.

One Sunday Dwight L. Moody, having hired the big circus tent near the Columbian Exposition in Chicago, preached there in the morning to many thousand of saints and sinners, from the text, "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." After he had finished, a little boy with handsome face and form was brought to the platform by an officer, who said he had found him wandering in the crowd, evidently lost. Mr. Moody took the little fellow in his arms and, standing before the great throng, asked the people to look at the lost child.

"This boy has a father who is no doubt at this moment looking for him with anxious heart," said the preacher. "The father is more anxious to find his boy than his boy is to be found. It is just so with our heavenly Father. He is seeking us to-day: seeking us with unspeakable solicitude. For long years he has been following you, oh, sinner; he is following you still. He is calling to you to-day."

"At this instant a man with blanched face and excited eye was seen elbowing his way toward the platform. As he reached it the little boy saw him and, running quickly over the platform, threw himself into his father's outstretched arms. The multitude witnessed the scene with breathless attention, and then broke out into a mighty cheer.

"Thus," cried Mr. Moody, "will God receive you if you will only run to him to-day. 'The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.'"

"The impression made by the incident was very great, and as the people filed out many eyes were filled with tears. God providentially gave to the preacher a most vivid and effective object lesson with which to illustrate and enforce his message."—*Epworth Herald*.

HOW THE DRUNKARD BEGAN.

A man was once sitting in a saloon. He had an old battered hat on his head, a short black pipe in his mouth, a dirty shirt and ragged clothes and downtrodden shoes on. But he had not always been like that; he had seen better days also. As he looked out of the saloon door he saw two tidy, clean little children come for their father's beer. As soon as they were outside the door the little girl took a drink from the jug, while her little brother waited patiently for his turn. The poor drunkard looked at them very sadly, and then he said with a sigh: Ah, that's how I began, and I can't leave it off now."—*Irish World*.

STRONG IN GOD.

"The other day," says Dr. Norman McLeod, "I was requested by a brother minister, who was unwell, to go and visit a dying child. He told me some remarkable things of this boy, eleven years of age, who during three years' sickness had manifested the most patient submission to the will of God with a singular enlightenment of the spirit. I went to visit him. The child had suffered excruciating pain; for years he had not known one day's rest. I gazed with wonder at the boy. After drawing near to him, and speaking some words of sympathy, he looked at me with his blue eyes—he could not move, it was the night before he died—and breathed into my ear these few words, 'I am strong in him.'"

"The words were few, and uttered feebly; they were the words of a feeble child in a poor home, where the only ornament was that of a meek and quiet and affectionate mother, but these words seemed to lift the burden from the very heart; they seemed to make the world more beautiful than ever it was before; they brought home to my heart a great and blessed truth. May all of us be 'strong in him.'"—*Life of Dr. Norman McLeod*.

A TEN-YEAR-OLD HEROINE.

The death of President Carnot recalled to the Troy Times that about a month before a medal bearing the insignia of the Legion of Honor was presented by the French Government to Jennie Creek, the little ten-year-old miss of Milford, Clermont county, Ohio, who saved the trainload of World's Fair passengers on the Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis railroad last summer. While walking along the track she discovered that the trestle across a deep ravine was on fire, and the World's Fair express, with several hundred passengers on board, was nearly due. With remarkable presence of mind the little one tore off her red flannel petticoat, ran down the track until she came in sight of the approaching train and waved her skirt as a dangerous signal. A number of French passengers were aboard the train. They called the attention of the French World's Fair Commissioner to the incident, and he in turn laid it before President Carnot. The French Government communicated with Governor McKinley, of Ohio, and through him learned the child's address. Upon learning it, President Carnot at once forwarded the medal given only in recognition of acts of heroism.

CARRYING a Bible under the arm is no proof that you are carrying it in the heart.